

SCOLDING FOR SUMMER GIRLS

Irate Vicar in England Demounces Their Costumes as Mussed and Immoral, and Blames Motor Cars.

"For some weeks past we have enjoyed the presence of summer visitors. But who derides their clothing?" Thus writes the vicar of Carthage, late of Wight, in his parish magazine, says a recent London dispatch to the New York Tribune. He continues: "We can remember a time when the English girl was a most attractive creature. Look at Leech's pictures in the old numbers of Punch—pretty, tasteful and bright. They were a pleasure to look at."

"But the 1916 female seems either to be wrapped up in a bundle of rags, with the least clean one spread over her hat and tied under her chin, or else she discards as much of her clothing as she can—leaves her hat at home and gets her head full of dust; exposes her chest to every wind that blows, displays ankles that show the solidity of her understanding, runs about the island half-clad, crumpled and dust-laden. Is it to convey the impression that they have all traveled in motors?"

"But the motorist deserves a line to himself. He represents the last remnants of wealth. He comes knocking, squeaking, bellowing, tinkling, rattling or whistling when a piercing scream, to tell everybody to get out of the way."

WAS NOT A BEAUTY LECTURE

Timid Little Woman Found Herself Seeking Dress Hints in Federation of Club Women.

"The conservation of the natural resources of this country is one of the paramount issues before the American people today and—"

The speaker adjusted her nose glasses, raised her eyes confidently from her manuscript to meet the expressions of approval from the thirty or more clubwomen of Iowa, says the Des Moines Register and Leader. It was a stupendous statement and well worth readjustment of one's pose for the dramatic effect. The speaker, who stopped now and then to look up from the script, was neatly but severely tailored, her hair was brushed carefully and not unbecomingly from her high brow. There was not a curl nor a ripple of a marcel wave. Higher education was writ large.

A little woman on the back seat in common clothes, seamed face and hard hands fidgeted and looked startled at such an intellectual outburst.

"Excuse me, mum," she ventured timidly, as she nudged her neighbor. "Is this Mrs. X's beauty lecture?"

"It is not," was the grim rejoinder. "It is the annual meeting of the official board and chairman of standing committees of the Iowa Federation of Club Women."

"Mercy!" ejaculated the woman out of place. Then she "scouted."

Novels by Weight.

Bernard Shaw's latest contribution to the world's fund of wisdom is the suggestion that fiction be sold, or bought by weight. This certainly is Mr. Shaw's profoundest utterance. It marks the acme of his greatness as a sage. By all means buy it by weight, then there can be very little ground for complaint at the high price of novels. Moreover, it will be in direct line with this popular movement to buy groceries by weight, as a means of solving the high-cost-of-living problem and getting one's money's worth.

Perhaps, also, this Shaw system will have the desired effect of limiting the output of bringing the supply somewhere near the demand. The present method of buying it by the yard seems utterly to have failed in this achievement. That means of measurement has not even proved wholly successful with reference to Dr. Eliot's five-foot book shelf, which, of course, no one but Shaw ever would have thought of buying by the pound.

When One Has Fever.

In cases of excessive thirst that arise from feverish conditions the juice of half a lime poured over cracked ice or mixed with charged waters will give relief if slowly sipped a little at a time.

It is often found that very hot water taken by the teaspoonful will satisfy thirst more quickly than any other drink. The effect is heightened if a few drops of orange, lemon or lime juice is added, or a half teaspoonful of baking soda.

The main thing in thirst quenching is not to gulp down great quantities of liquid, to take nothing too sweet, or too rich and to avoid ice water, which, contrary to usual belief, increases rather than decreases thirst, and against which all doctors fight.

He Bore It Grinning.

Captain Kendall, the capturer of Crippen, was talking in the smoking room of the Montrose about the horrors of seasickness.

"Some men bear it well, though," he said. "I took a Liverpool to Canada last month and the poor fellow did have a time! Sick from the first day to the last!"

"But he bore it well, and when we reached Father Point he said to me: 'Captain, I think I'll go straight back with you.'"

"Why," said I, "I thought you were going to make an extensive tour?"

"No, I think I'll go back now," he said, gulping as a nasty swell lifted our bow. "I see by your rate card that you carry 'returned empties' at half fare."

HOW DAY ENDS IN DESERT

When the Sun Sets the Colors in the Sky and Earth Are Almost Too Beautiful for Description.

A fitting close to a day of songbirds and flowers is a desert sunset. The Calico mountains to the north first announce the day's decline. Late in the afternoon its rents and gashes become masses of purple shadow, strikingly outlined by the exposed scrubby stretches which are gradually absorbed until the whole mountain is dull and lifeless. When the sun is low, the rugged range to the southwest is tinged with a rosy glow varying from a dull pink to a deep rose, into which a purple hue gradually blends till it subdues all the brightness and the purple, in turn, changes to blue. As the sun sinks out of sight the light clouds in the east become softly pink, the color spreading around to the north, and finally centering in the west, where the clouds are masses of burnished gold, which merge into a brilliant rose color. Sometimes between the bright clouds and the horizon is a stretch of delicate green, with a hint of yellow light shining through; and always, in living over a desert sunset, you will see the soft circling flight of the night hawk skimming over the ground and bear the low call of the dove. When the brightness has faded and the blue has crept in and banished the red you draw a deep breath and feel yourself a part of the peace and quiet of the sky. You begin to understand the lure of the desert. You feel as if body and soul had always been crowded for room and had suddenly been set free in this immensity. When night falls and you lie down to sleep under the sky thickly studded with stars the clear wind-swept air caresses your cheek with a touch as soft as velvet and you fall asleep thanking God for this country of vast spaces and rugged mountains, the playground of mighty winds, and sleep under the stars is sweet and refreshing.—Mary Alberta Deal in the Outlook.

ART CRITICISM IN KANSAS

Harvey Parsons Found Much Fault With His Friend's Picture of the Girl and the Cow.

Albert T. Reid and Harvey Parsons, two well known Kansas artists, are very good friends. Reid was one of Parsons' teachers.

Recently Reid drew a handsome water-color picture depicting a very pretty girl dressed in a milkmaid's costume. She had one arm thrown lovingly about the neck of a big, fine Holstein cow—the kind they raise in Kansas. In the other hand she carried a milking stool. The girl and the cow were wandering through a field of daisies. It is a good piece of work and was accepted readily and gladly by the publishers who ordered it.

Just about the time Reid had it finished Parsons wandered into his studio.

"What are you working on?" asked Parsons. Reid pointed to an easel on which stood the picture of the girl and the cow.

Parsons looked it over for some time and, blowing out a big wreath of pipe smoke, asked:

"What is the girl going to do?"

"Going to do?" ejaculated Reid. "Why, milk the cow, of course."

"What is she doing with her arm around the cow's neck?" asked Parsons.

"Leading the animal to the lot," replied Reid, mixing some paint.

"Well, where is the milk pail?" demanded Parsons.

"She hasn't any milk pail," replied Reid.

"H'm," replied Parsons. "Then maybe she isn't going to milk the cow?"

"Well, maybe she isn't," asserted Reid.

"Well, if she isn't," persisted Parsons, blowing another puff of smoke, "what is the girl going to do with that milking stool?"

"Oh," snorted Reid, "she is going to hit the darned cow over the head with it!"—Kansas City Journal.

Roughing It.

James J. Hill, at one of the Conservation congress banquets in St. Paul, told a railway story.

"When sleeping cars first came in," he said, "the bedclothes in the berths were very scanty. On one of these early cars one night after everybody had turned in and the lights were low a loud voice called from an upper berth:

"Porter, got a corkscrew?"

"The porter came hurrying down the aisle."

"Boss," he said, in a scandalized tone, "we don't allow no drinkin' in the berths. It's against the rules."

"Oh, it ain't that, porter," the voice answered. "I just want to dig out a pillow that's sort of worked its way into my ear."

The Worm.

"I insist upon an allowance of \$500 a month—not a penny less!" he cried. "Absurd! That's more than I pay my cook." She retorted with curling lip.

"Then get your cook to dance attendance at all manner of boresome affairs; to give you the face to do what an unmarried woman never dares do; to be always at hand yet out of the way; never to mind no matter how you choose to conduct yourself—in short, to be a husband to you in the modern sense of the term!" he flared out defiantly.

She perceived that the worm had turned. "Hush!" she implored, and reached for her checkbook.—Puck.

The Sanders-Wright Store's Annual



Thanksgiving

LINEN SALE

Begins Today and Lasts One Week.

All table linen, napkins, made clothes, matched sets, fancy linen, etc. Specially priced for this Annual Event.

SEE THE WINDOW DISPLAY

A shipment of "Schwartz" (New York made) Dress Skirts, the very newest models in voiles, panamas, serges, fancies, received by express this morning

The newest models in Dress Slippers of Satin, Suede and Patent Kid, Pump, Strap and 4-eyelet models, Selby and Griffin-White makes. All sizes and lasts. Prices \$3.50 to \$5.00

Thanksgiving Special Sales now in Progress

A Sale of Tailored Suits, Coats and Dress Skirts—New York Drummers' Samples bought at 75 cents on the Dollar. A special \$5.00 Taffetta Silk Petticoat in black and a dozen different colors. One hundred of them on sale at each \$3.29

Our Midseason
MILLINERY
Sale now on



For All Northeastern Oklahoma

Wavy Hair
Switches All Colors
Each . . . \$1.98

JESSE HARRISON UNDER ARREST ON ROBBERY CHARGE

Jesse Harrison was before Justice of the Peace Meredith this morning on a charge of larceny, preferred by Mrs. Amanda Cansdell of Nowata, and was bound over to the grand jury. Bail was fixed at a thousand dollars and Jesse is now a boarder at the expense of the county.

According to the story told by Mrs. Cansdell, she got off the Katy train last evening and asked a man whom she claims was Harrison to direct her to a good hotel. He said he would take her to one, and, taking charge of her bundles, started eastward.

She followed him a short distance, and then seeing nothing that looked like a hotel, demanded her bundles, that she might return to the station. Harrison she said swore at her, but finally gave up her bundles. But just as she was turning around he seized her purse, took \$21.50 from it and threw it at her and ran.

Mrs. Cansdell reported the robbery to the police. Chief of Police Wilkerson arrested Harrison. Before Justice Meredith this morning, he denied the robbery, but admitted the truth of the rest of Mrs. Cansdell's story.

Notice to Property Owners.

You are hereby notified that there has been a tax warrant issued against the following described property to pay for the construction of approach to side walks in the parkage in front of the within named property:

Lot.	Block.	Amount.
1	120	\$ 9.75
1	122	9.75
1	129	14.04
11	132	11.70
1	130	7.80
12	129	8.19
16	122	9.75
11	29	15.99
11	21	4.88
1	30	9.75

If at the expiration of 30 days the owner or owners of the above described property has not paid to the City Clerk the amount herein set opposite the lot and block mentioned, said tax warrant will be delivered to the contractor for the construction of the same.

A. J. GREEN,
City Clerk.

Contract For Interurban.

Tulsa, Okla., Nov. 17.—The Oklahoma Union Traction company yesterday let the contract for an interurban line from Tulsa to Sapulpa, touching West Tulsa and Redfork and skirting through the Redfork oil district.

The Interurban Construction company, an Indiana concern, got the contract and work will commence tomorrow. The road will cost \$300,000, which includes a bridge over the Arkansas river at this place.

G. C. Welch and Chas. A. Davidson went to the farm of Wm O'Neil yesterday for a quail hunt. They were treated to a most excellent chicken dinner.

ORDINANCE NO. 874.

(Published in the Vinita Daily Chief-Tain, November 17, 1910.)

An Ordinance to Assess a Portion of the Right of Way of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company for the Improvement of that Portion of Scrapper Street in the City of Vinita Extending From Canadian Avenue to Flint Avenue by Correct Descriptions and Correcting the Description of Said Right-of-Way as Contained in Ordinance No. 816, Passed June 7, 1910.

Whereas in and by Ordinance No. 816, passed June 7, 1910, an assessment was levied against property described as "St. Louis & S. F. Right of Way" for the amount of \$5,449.96, and Whereas, it is believed that such description of said property belonging to the said railroad company is not sufficiently definite and

Whereas further proceedings have been taken to apportion and assess the property of said railroad company, liable to such assessment by proper descriptions.

Therefore Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Councilmen of the City of Vinita:

Section 1. That the property of said St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company liable to such assessment and intended by Ordinance No. 816 to be assessed to pay the cost of improving said Scrapper Street shall be and hereby is described and assessed as follows:

"That portion of the tract of land known as the right of way of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company lying immediately east of Scrapper Street, extending from the north line of Illinois Avenue to the south line of Flint Avenue and extending back

from Scrapper Street in an easterly direction a distance of 159.9 feet; and that portion of the tract of land known as the right of way of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company lying immediately west of Scrapper Street, extending from the north line of Illinois Avenue to the south line of Flint Avenue, and extending back from Scrapper Street in a westerly direction a distance of 162.8 feet; all of said property above described being located in the City of Vinita, Oklahoma, in the sum of \$5,449.96."

Section 2. That said assessment shall be payable in ten installments, and shall bear interest as provided in said Ordinance No. 816, passed June 7, 1910.

Section 3. That the City Clerk be authorized and hereby is directed to enter the descriptions of property of

said railroad company, as herein contained, in the assessment roll for said improvement instead of the description as aforesaid contained in said Ordinance No. 816, passed June 7, 1910.

Section 4. For the reason, that public necessity demands the prompt correction of said descriptions of property of said railroad company, an emergency is hereby declared to exist by reason whereof it is immediately necessary for the preservation of the public peace, health and safety that this resolution shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage and approval, and it is so ordered.

Passed November 16th, 1910.

Approved November 16th, 1910.
O. L. RIDER,
Mayor.
Attest: A. J. GREEN,
City Clerk.

LOOK THE TOWN OVER FOR YOUR CLEVER CLOTHES!

Go to every shop and look at their best. Then come here and look at our best. Learn what positive style is what it can be when it comes from the New York and Chicago Tailor Shops. It is seldom we have had such clever styles to offer and we want every man to come and see them as often as he can. Familiarity will not breed contempt in this case—it's more likely to create a desire to possess.

Jumbo Mer. Co.
The Exclusive Clothiers